

[*When Spongebob does something so heinous, they usually do it only once*] Well needless to say, I was fucking wrong. Dead fucking wrong. I was originally going to review *Little Yellow Book* because it proves that the writers have found a way to make Squidward unlikeable even after everything you guys saw last week. I'll get to it eventually, but just like with *Spongebob You're Fired* I found something so heinous that I needed to kill it as soon as possible. Actually I wanted to review it now because I don't ever want to watch this episode again. Something that no other Spongebob review has made me feel to date. Dead fucking serious.

Over the past week I've been trying to figure out how many atrocities that Spongebob has. If you're wondering, we're currently up to one-hundred-eighteen. I have marathoned the entirety of season eight and found something that I thought didn't exist. I thought it couldn't exist. Let me put this as bluntly as possible. At it's core, *Pet Sitter Pat* is a shitty rip-off of *A Pal for Gary*. No joke, it's even has the exact same team of quote/unquote writers. Hell, we might just want to call it a shitty remake of *A Pal for Gary*, the most hated and infamous episode of the whole show. What are we waiting for, let's get started.

The episode starts with Spongebob getting a letter inviting him to his grandmother's birthday party. He's excited to go, but ends up tripping over Gary. Then he remembers that someone needs to watch him. Since he's going to be gone an entire day it *is* more believable than his paranoia in *A Pal for Gary*, and that probably refers to what exactly pisses me off about this episode. It seems like the writers wanted to improve *A Pal for Gary*, but completely missed what the fuck the problem was. So, Spongebob is incredibly believable in this episode. I'm getting ahead of myself. Basically, this episode is actually a Patrick's a prick episode and the absolute worst in that category. You thought he was bad in *Smoother Jazz at Bikini Bottom*, you haven't seen nothing yet.

Spongebob comes to Patrick and finds him mumbling to his reflection because he thinks it's a real person. Whatever. Then Spongebob asks Patrick to take care of Gary [*are you going off the grid?*] Why would you assume that? [*I'm trusting my best friend to watch over Gary while I'm gone*] And then he drops Gary on the ground. Yeah... you probably see where this is going. Spongebob gives Patrick a list of things he has to do to take care of Gary, but Patrick is more interested in eating Spongebob's food. So Spongebob leaves, saying that he will be back by ten. [*Spongebob, don't you trust me. I am the most responsible guy you know*] Bite me.

Spongebob leaves and Patrick tries to read the list. Unfortunately he holds it upside down, thinks Spongebob has terrible handwriting, and throws it away. He offers to take Gary for a walk, but indigestion catches up with him and he rushes to the bathroom. And he ends up staying there until late at night. When he gets out Gary is obviously weak and hungry. Patrick tears open the food bag and eats the entire thing right in front of Gary. Did I tell you how much I despise these writer's guts. Then Patrick goes looking for more food while we cut to Spongebob at his grandmother's.

It seems that she made him a special gelatin snail, prompting him to be worried about Gary. He uses the phone, and Patrick says that Gary is absolutely fine. Guys, just because I can believe

Spongebob's ignorance and his concern does not mean this episode is better. It's actually worse because you've used that as an excuse to make Gary's treatment more cruel. You don't fucking believe me? When Spongebob tells Patrick to give Gary a bath, things get really fucking bad. Patrick holds Gary underneath his smelly pits claiming that Gary smells bad, and he fills up the sink. Then he fills the sink with snail food. [*Gotta fill it with something*] Am I this close to snapping right now. This fucking close. [*Now Gary, we don't eat the bath, we get in the bath*]

You guys already know that I absolutely hate these writers. I despise their guts, want them blacklisted, not only from writing, but from society as well. {REDACTED} is clearly some kind of sadistic asshole that lives in a world of insane troll logic. {REDACTED} is a plain sadist, and {REDACTED} is a complete idiot. [*Redacted's twitter*] You're a fucking moron. Back to the episode where Gary's food as dissolved. He attacks Patrick and runs off. I'm not entirely sure, but I kind of think that we're supposed to see Patrick as the protagonist. Spongebob calls up again [*okay Spongebob I get! I get it!*] Please hit him with something [*hits him in the head*] Thank you.

Patrick ends up in the bath himself and ends up breaking the shower head. Then he tells Gary that it's time for his bath [*Wait a minute, you gotta trick the snail. You gotta be smarter-er*] What exactly did you have in mind? [*Patrick walks up to Gary*] Um, Patrick what is that? [*It's the opposite of a wet watery bath*] What do you mean by that? [*Flamethrower*] Jesus fucking Christ! Is this supposed to be funny? No, they can't be that stupid. Then again I don't really fucking know, now do I? The only other reason I could think of having Patrick with a fucking flame thrower is that they're trying to show he's dangerous to Gary, which he already fucking did. [*Doesn't that look fun?*] I... I have nothing. I have literally nothing to say to that.

Look this goes beyond stupidity. I've said in the past that you've made a character too stupid when what they're doing could not concievably have a positive outcome. But they're way past the point of no return with Patrick. Now, this character is a monster. A literal monster. Yeah, pretty much exactly like Puffy Fluffy. This *thing* needs to be locked up before it could cause any more pain and suffering. His charming stupidity from the early seasons has morphed into my most hated character on the show—more than Spongebob, more than Karen, and even more than Mr. Krabs. [*Make up your mind, is it water or fire?*] Lock him up? No. This thing needs to be killed before he can cause anyone any harm ever again.

He chases Gary down with a hose and bathes Gary on the spot. Gary's sounds of agony make it sound like he's in very real pain by this. [*That wasn't so bad, was it?*] You chased him down with a fucking flamethrower you brain-dead burden to everyone around you! And a can of food falls on Gary because our writers think that pure pain is funny. [*And now I gotta dry you off. Unfortunately I couldn't find any salt*] That kills snails you fuck! Look, I know that that is the fucking joke. But I don't care. Yeah, obviously it's not fucking funny. Incompetance almost *killing* someone's pet repeatedly is not fucking funny.

So, Patrick uses a hair dryer that hardens Gary. Yeah, as bad as *A Pal for Gary* is, Gary makes it through relatively unscathed nightmares not with standing. He's in constant pain in this episode. And the camera just keeps holding on what Patrick just did to the poor guy. And

because Patrick left all of the waters running, the house fills up with water. This eventually gets Patrick to wake up [*if you wanted another bath, why didn't you just ask*] You know, I don't normally do this but that line was so infuriating that I needed to take a break.

I've already shown you {REDACTED}'s twitter feed, but let's go back to that and have ourselves a laugh. It was filled with so many little nuggets of information. Like this one. Or this one referring to *One Coarse Meal*. Or this one. Storyboard supervisor on Uncle Grandpa. Note to self, do an animated atrocity review on Uncle Grandpa in the very near future. As for now {redacted}, arrogance and stupidity are the worst traits to have together. John Enter. Come at me bro. Now back to this atrocity that you had roughly one third part in and don't understand why it was wrong.

We cut to Spongebob giving his grandmother a cake with a ton of candles. This makes Spongebob imagine that his own house is on fire, and uses the phone. Patrick answers it, and when they go under a water stream Spongebob finally figures out that something is wrong, hurriedly ends his grandmother's party and rushes home. He opens the door, finds his house destroyed, and finds Gary okay and reading a bedtime story to Patrick. Yeah, there's no explanation to why Gary would want anything to do with Patrick after he chased him down with a fucking flame thrower. Normally pets wouldn't want anything to do with you if you forgot to feed them, which Patrick did, but he went above and beyond.

Yeah, you know my saying—what I'm doing is wrong, I know it's wrong, but I'm going to do it anyway. After *A Pal for Gary*'s universal scorn, they had to know that it was a terrible episode. There are only two real options—they didn't know or they didn't fucking care, and after going through {REDACTED}'s twitter I'm going with the latter option. If you're wondering why I'm taking this shit so seriously is that I have a faint hope that I might be loud and abrasive enough to crack through their think skulls and help them find a clue.

This episode shows that they have no comprehension of writing. This tells me that they thought the only problem with *A Pal for Gary* was Spongebob's obliviousness, you know not the sadistic cruelty that lasted throughout the entire episode, not the broken plot that took out of nowhere twists, not how horribly unfunny it was. I love it how {REDACTED} talks like he's a big shot with mountains of skill and experience when all he's ever done is Spongebob from season 4 onwards and Uncle Grandpa. {REDACTED}, you're not an artist. I know we live in the self-esteem generation, but you're not an artist. You don't make art. You make crap. You've always made crap. The few good miracles that just happen to have your name in the credits don't change that. You have no talent. Stop acting like you do and maybe I'll have the slightest inkling of respect for you.